

MMY LOU was now a big girl. One climbed from floor to floor as one went up in renders with the fifth reader one reached the dizzy eminence of top Emay Lou now stood, as it were, upon a peak in Darlen and stared at the great unknown, rolling ahead, called the gram.

The bell rang, Emmy Lou returned to the mental eminence of her fifth reader and Kitty and Nora and Anne must go a peak in Darlen and stared at the great unknown, rolling ahead, called the gram.

The Yetts and Pauls could not contain the month of the mental eminence of her fifth reader heights, still hazy. Tel she hardly needed the dictionary, for she knew a bride. Annt Katle had been a bride. With a

unknown, rolling aliead, called the grammar school.

Behind, descended the grades of one's achievements back in the A, B, C, of things. One had once been a pygmy part of the primer world on the first loor one's self, and from there had gazed upward at the haloed belugs peopling these same fifth reader heights.

But Emmy Lou felt that somehow she was falling to experience the expected gense of dizzy height, or the joy of perquisite and privilege. To be sure, being a big girl, she found herself at recess, one of many, taking hands in long, undulating line, and like the Assyrian sweeping down on the fold white the fold, in the shape of little girls, fled shricking before the onslaught.

But there had been a time when Emmy Lou had been a little girl, and had fied, spricking, herself. The memory kept her from quite enjoying the onslaught now, though, of course, a little girl of the under world is only a primary and must be made to feel it. The privileged members of the fifth reader world are intermediates.

Then Yetts and Paula could not come at all on their instruction days, because the all on their instruction days, because at all on their instruction days, because from he at all on their instruction days, because the Lutheran Church was far up town in Germanberg. They, too, were making roady for confirmation.

The Lutheran Church was far up town in Germa

They are other things, too. They are Episcopalians or Presbyterians or some other correspondingly nelysyllable thing, is the case may be. In this case each iseemed to be a different thing, Hatter of the control of th

or Rosalle," said Emmy Lou: Rosake Emmy Lou, was Episcopalian.

Rosalle had joined Hattle and
ny Lou. "My little brother's singin the vested choir," said Rosalle,
we're going to be high church."
title looked at Rosalle steadily. Then
te took another biscuit. Hattle took
her biscuit, deliberately, aggressiveit was as though, with Hattle, to
another biscuit was a matter of
elence and protest. Hattle was Presian.

Hut to Emmy Lou biscuits and nam had lost their savor. Emmy Lou admired Rebecca. Rebecca could reduce pounds and shillings to pence with a rapidity that Emmy Lou could not even follow. Yet Rebecca stooped from this eminence help laboring Emmy Lou with her

And Emmy Lou saw life through Rosalie's eves. Emmy Lou trudged unquestionably after, where the winged feet of Rosalie's fancy led. For yet about Rosalie's light footsteps trailed back some clouds of glory, and through the eyes of Rosalie one still caught visions of the glory and the dream.

And high as are the peaks of the fifth reafer heighty, Mary Agatha went to church, not, oily, on Sundays, but on gaints' days.

Mary Agatha loved to go to church. But, for the matter of that, Rebecca went to church on Saturdays. When did Rebecca play?

To Emmy Lou church meant several things. It meant going, when down in her decreaved heart lay the knowledge the tried to hide even from herself that she did not want to go: It meant a gore and troubled conscience, because her eye would travel abead on the page. And Emmy Lou saw life through Rosa-

she did not want to go. It meant a gore and troubled conscience, because her eye would travel ahead on the page to the amens. The amens signified the end. And it meant a fierce and unhely joy that would not down, when that end came.

But Mary Agatha loved to go to church. And Rebecca gave Saturdays to church. And now Rosalle, who admired Mary Agatha, was taking to church. No wonder that to Emmy Lou biscults and ham were tasteless.

But the fifth reader is an age of revelation. One is more than an intermediate. One had to confess it on paper in a composition under the bend of "Man." One accepted the intermediate and bired easily, because of a haziness of comprehension, but to hear that one is an animal was a shockt.

But Miss. Fanny said so. Miss. Fanny

easily, because of a haziness of comprehension, but to hear that one is an animal was a shock.

But Miss Fanny said so, Miss Fanny also said the course in language was absurd. She raid it under her breath, Bhe said it as Emmy Lou handed in her composition on "Man."

Bo one was an animal. One felt confidence in Miss Fanny's statement Miss Fany walked lightly, she inughed in her eyes; that last fact one did not cherish against Miss Fanny, though sometimes one smiled doubtfully back at her. Was Miss Fanny was a real person. The others had been teachers. Miss Fanny had a grandrana. He was rich. And she had a mamma who cried about Miss Fanny, teaching school. But her grandpara caid he was proud of Miss Fanny. Emmy Lou knew all about Miss Fanny. Miss Fanny's sister was Aunt Loulse's beet friend.

Mr. Bryan, the principal, came often to the fifth reader room. He came for language lessons. Mr. Bryan told them he had himself introduced the course in language into the school curriculum. Its purpose, he explained, was to increase the comprehension and vocabulary of the child. The paucity of vocabulary of the child.

of even the average adult, he said, is la-prentable. "In all moments of verbal doubt and perplexity," said Mr. Bryan, "seek the dictionary. In its parse you will find both vocabulary and elucidation." Toward spring religions became more shearbing than ever. One day Reberca and Gertie and Rachel brought notes. Re-berca and Gertie and Rechel must there-after be excused on certain days at an early hour for attendance at confirma-tion class.

Miss Fanny said: "Of course." But

at all on their instruction days, because Lou knew heaven.
the Lutheran Church was far up town | Though lately Emmy

other correspondingly polysyllable thing, are the case may be. In this case each seemed to be a different thing, Hattle first called the attention of Emmy Lou to it.

The fifth reader members ate lunch through. Without knowing it, one was growing gregarious. And as becomes a higher social state, one passed one's luncheon around.

Emmy Lou passed her luncheon around.

Emmy Lou herself knew the joys of eating; and hers, too, was a hosplitable soul.

She brought liberal luncheons. On this day, between the disks of her beater. bigher social state, one passed one's luncheon around.

Emmy Lou passed her luncheon around.

Empour Lou passed her luncheon around.

Mary Agatha drew back: Mary Agatha was Emmy Lou's newest friend. "It's Friday," said Mary Agatha.

"Of course," said Rosale, "I forgot."

Friday," said Mary Agatha.

"Of course," said Rosale, "I forgot."

Rosalle put her biscult back.

"It's ham," said Rebecca Steinau.

Emmy Lou was hurt. It seemed almost like preconcerted reflection on her biscuits and her ham.

Hattle took Emmy Lou aside. "It's their religion," said Hattle, in tones of large tolerance. "We can eat anything, you and I. "Piscopalians and Presbyterians."

"But Rosalle," said Emmy Lou; Rosalle, "I forgot."

"But Rosalle bad Joined Hattle and Emmy Lou, "My little brother's singing in the vested choir," said Rosalle." and we're going to be high church."

Hattle looked at Rosalle steadily. Then Hattle took another biscuit, Hattle took there is the preparation of the children entrusted to their care. And he must remind Miss Fanny that as principal or as teacher neither he nor she had hanything to do with the religions which the religions of the children entrusted to their care. And he must remind Miss Fanny that he proposed in the children entrusted to their care. And he must remind Miss Fanny that he with levity. He hoped Miss Fanny would take this as he meant it, kindly. The class listened breathlessly. Was Miss Fanny treating their religions with levity. What is levity?

It was Emmy Lou who sked the others when they sought to pin the discussion to Miss Fanny.

Mary Agatha looked it up in the discussion to Miss Fanny to the children entrusted to their care. And he must remind Miss Fanny that the children entrusted to their care. And he must remind Miss Fan

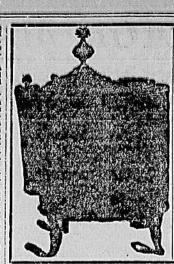
help her to do it;
To Rosalle and Emmy Lou Mary Age-To Rosalie and Emmy Lou Mary Agatha was as one already apart from things
secular. To them the look on her clear,
paie little profile was already rapt.

But Mary Agatha went on to tell
them that she was different from Klity
or Nora, or the others of her confirmation class. It was because she was going
to be a bride of heaven.

Rosalie listened, awed. But Emmy Lou
did not quite understand.

Mary Agatha looked pityingly at her.

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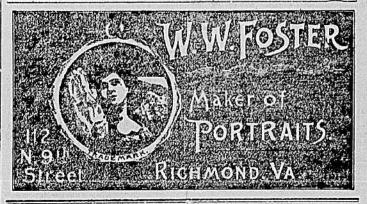
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